## Will Collide 191

Chapter 191 You Still Have Not Repented

"Brenton, I'm asking you a question."

Terrence said in a low voice and suddenly kicked Brenton.

"You want to know?" Brenton replied in a sarcastic tone, "Terrence, do you really want to know?"

Brenton's sarcastic tone immediately angered Terrence, who clenched his teeth tightly and hit Brenton more ruthlessly.

Brenton was almost completely covered in injuries. He soon lay on the ground and could no longer get up.

However, the more pain he felt, the more clear headed he became.

Brenton raised his hand to support half of his body. He lowered his head.

Then Brenton whispered, "I love her..."

Hearing Brenton say these words, Terrence instantly lost control of himself and punched Brenton again and again.

"Shut up!"

"Terrence, you can't change anything." Brenton earnestly and piously repeated, "I love her."

These three words added to Terrence's fury, making him want to destroy something even more urgently.

The more furious Terrence was, the better Brenton felt.

All of this could only prove that Terrence was complete trash!

"You have always minded that child, haven't you?"

Brenton was beaten to the point that he was coughing up blood. In the end, he blacked out and fell unconscious to the ground.

Terrence's neat suit was messy. He used a handkerchief to wipe the blood off his hands and finally left.

The sky was gloomy. It rained heavily.

Alexa, who had already left, felt her heart beat faster and faster.

She pressed her chest softly, but there was no relief.

Kieran handed over a dry hot towel and looked at her with resignation.

"If I'm not by your side and keeping an eye on you, you never know how to take care of yourself."

He said a few words seriously, but still handed the pill to her.

"I have adjusted the healing pills according to your situation. This new medicine will be more effective."

Alexa ate the medicine quietly and then took the warm milk he handed over.

After a rest, Alexa was finally willing to speak.

"Why are you here?"

"If Terrence can come, why can't I come?"

"In that case, can you ask someone to go back and check up on Brenton?"

Seeing that she was so concerned about Brenton, Kieran was stunned.

"He will be fine. There are many people secretly protecting him. What about you? Are you not afraid?"

"No," Alexa said in an easy tone, "Anyway, I won't live long. Other than death, there is nothing worthy of my concern."

"Don't talk nonsense."

Kieran calmly interrupted her. His handsome face seemed to be covered with a layer of gloom.

"Go to my recuperation center. At least, Terrence can't take you away so brazenly."

"Thank you, Dr. Powell, but there is no need."

"Why?"

"I want to find my brother and leave New York with him."

"Then where would you go?"

"Anywhere is fine." Alexa said calmly, "As long as we leave this place."

Kieran understood her plan, so he did not plan to talk her out of this idea.

"Before Terrence comes, I will find a way to send you away."

"Terrence?"

Alexa was stunned for a long time. It seemed that Terrence was already very strange to her.

"In a few days, I will completely forget him."

Kieran was very surprised by Alexa's change in attitude, but he did not say anything in the end.

It was a good thing that she could take the initiative to start a new life

After the helicopter landed in New York, Kieran personally sent Alexa to the apartment

Alexa stood alone under the dim yellow street lamp and leaned over his window

"Dr. Powell, thank you."

Kieran smiled helplessly.

He said loudly, "Don't call me Dr. Powell. Just call me Kieran."

When Alexa heard this, the smile on her face became brighter

"You may excuse yourself. I can go up alone."

"I will send you up."

"No need." Alexa said in a deep tone, "I have to walk the rest of the road by myself"

After that, she turned and walked into the corridor.

Kieran saw her slowly disappearing down the stairs, and his heart seemed to be pressed by a huge stone.

"Alexa."

He suddenly called out to her.

Alexa turned around.

She asked in a very normal manner, "What's the matter?"

"Nothing. You can go home."

Kieran said very stiffly. When he saw her completely walk out of his line of sight, he drove away.

That night, Kieran went to the bar for the first time.

Alexa was focused on walking home. She was also worried about Brenton, so she was in a trance.

Therefore, she completely did not notice the figure in front of her.

Just as she was about to walk past him, the person in front of her suddenly moved. He grabbed her by the neck and pressed her against the wall.

Alexa was so scared that her face turned pale. When she saw who this person was, she felt as if she was facing a great enemy.

"Terrence..."

Alexa found it more and more difficult to breathe She could not even squeeze out a complete sentence.

Terrence's hostility was abnormally heightened, and it was even mixed with monstrous hatred

"Are you very cool?" He gritted his teeth.

"Let me go..."

Alexa wanted to shout, but she couldn't.

Terrence grabbed her neck more tightly as if he meant to break her neck.

Alexa put her hands on his wrist, but it was useless.

"I spoil you and you dare to elope with a wild man?"

The coldness in his eyes gradually condensed into ice. There was no warmth in his eyes as he looked at Alexa.

Alexa's eyes gradually reddened. The salty and warm tears continued to soak into the back of his hand.

Terrence suddenly swung his hand. Alexa was caught off guard and fell weakly against the wall.

Alexa immediately ran upstairs, but before she took a few steps, Terrence ruthlessly grabbed her back.

"You still want to run?"

"Let me go!"

"Do you know what becomes of Brenton?"

Terrence whispered sinisterly, instantly suppressing Alexa to the point that she did not dare move.

"What did you

do?"

Alexa asked in a trembling voice, her tone mixed with deep panic and uneasiness.

"Terrence, what did you

do?"

Alexa nearly broke down, her heart continuously aching.

"You want to know?"

Terrence's smile became colder and colder, and his fingers gently stroked the side of her face.

"The last time David called me back was because you were going to have a miscarriage operation."

He spoke coldly without any warmth and looked down at her lower abdomen.

"Looks like you didn't do it. I'll go with you right now."

"Terrence, let go of me!"

"I will do everything you want. Don't tell me I don't love you enough."

Alexa tried her best to extract her hand, but she failed. She suddenly lowered her head and bit his palm.

The salty and rusty smell of blood quickly filled her mouth, but Terrence had no intention of letting her go.

In the end, it was Alexa who couldn't hold on and fell to the ground, retching weakly.

Terrence looked down at her thin body and sneered at the blood on the back of his hand.

"It seems that you still haven't repented. Alexa, I am very disappointed in you."

Alexa pressed her chest in pain. The acid in her stomach had already been vomited out, and she even coughed out blood in the end.

In an instant, Terrence also panicked.

Chapter 192 You Will Run Away With Another Man

"Alexa, you..."

Alexa pushed his hand away in disgust and staggered to the door.

She opened the door and entered the house, but the house was dark and empty

Keyon is not home?

Alexa could barely conceal her disappointment, but she still walked in.

After all, this was her home.

But before she could close the door, Terrence reached out and held the door

"What are you doing? Go away!" Alexa growled hoarsely.

"Let me in."

"Go away! This is my home. You can't get in "

Terrence sneered, "Believe it or not, I can buy this building. If so, you can only sleep on the street."

What a black day!

Alexa rolled her eyes and reluctantly stepped aside.

Terrence entered the room and looked around at the furnishing and decoration in this house.

Keyon designed this house according to Alexa's preferences. It was warm and furnished with many photos and old things about their family.

This was also the reason why Alexa did not want Terrence to get in. This was the purest place in her heart, and Terrence was not qualified to set foot in this place!

Terrence also saw Keyon's items, and his unhappy face darkened more.

He went straight to the sofa and sat down, asking in a domineering tone.

"What have you been busy with these days?"

But Alexa ignored him, changed her shoes, and went to her bedroom.

Terrence was getting even angrier and growled in displeasure.

"Alexa, come here! Who tells you that you can leave?"

Alexa walked back to him and said indifferently.

"You should leave now. This is my home, and you are not welcome here."

"Your home?" Terrence sneered contemptuously, "It's not even your parent's home."

Alexa's eyes were red as if she had just stopped crying.

"Come over here," Terrence ordered.

Alexa hadn't had a good rest for the past few days. In addition, she still didn't know what happened to Brenton and where he was now. Now she saw Terrence, she only felt resentful and disgusted.

Alexa did not say a word and turned to leave with a face of disgust.

Terrence was already angry, and now he was irritated and furious.

"Alexa, don't you hear me?"

He got up and chased after her, and Alexa just entered the bathroom.

Terrence broke through and pressed Alexa to the tiled wall.

In an aggressive manner, Terrence fiercely grabbed and pinned Alexa's hands above her head and then pressed her closer.

"Go away..." Alexa cried in fear.

But Terrence did not let her go at all. Instead, he felt a twisted desire for possessiveness rose in his heart.

"Do you think your tears can stop me?"

Terrence whispered harshly, "I won't let you off so easily!"

Alexa desperately turned her head to avoid his gaze. Her vision got blurred because of her tears.

What exactly did she do wrong? Why did she have to take this torture?

Suddenly, Terrence noticed something on her finger.

There was a dazzling diamond ring on the middle finger of Alexa's left hand.

Brenton had worn it on her hand when she was in the hospital to save her a lot of trouble.

But now, it had attracted the biggest trouble for Alexa.

Terrence violently took off the ring from her finger and smashed it to the ground, his face darkened.

"He has already proposed to you?"

Terrence was trying to suppress his anger, but his reason was gone bit by bit.

Alexa pursed her lips in disdain. She disdained him badly when he acted like this.

He acted as if he was an affectionate and loyal husband.

"Yes." Alexa nodded calmly. "You still don't understand? I have already accepted his proposal and we will hold a wedding after I give birth to this child."

Terrence suddenly loosened the grip on her hands and gritted his teeth, managing to restrain his anger.

But Alexa did not care about his anger anymore and even wanted the storm to get bigger.

"Will you come? I'm generous enough to invite my ex husband to my next wedding."

Terrence was angered and speechless by her words. He opened his mouth but found it hard to say another word.

Alexa had already signed the divorce agreement. From beginning to end, it was he who always pestered her.

Terrence certainly understood it, but he still couldn't let go.

"Did I allow it?" Terrence was furious and grabbed her left shoulder with one hand "Even if you want to marry him, he should be alive first, right?

Alexa's gaunt face turned as pale as a sheet in an instant. She tried hard to hold back her tears, glaring at Terrence stubbornly.

"Terrence, we already got divorced. What exactly do you want?"

"What do I want? Don't you know? I want you to come back with me."

"No way," Alexa immediately refused him in a cold tone.

Terrence could do nothing about it. Then, suddenly, he let go of her and left the bathroom.

Alexa thought that he had left and returned to her bedroom after taking a shower.

However, when she got into the room, Terrence was still sitting on the sofa with a gloomy face. He looked quite lonely.

Alexa was shocked and said with dissatisfaction.

"Why haven't you left yet?"

"Are you done washing? Where are my clothes?" Terrence asked.

Alexa retorted impatiently, "What clothes? Leave here right now. I'm not your servant."

But Terrence raised his eyes and looked at her with a faint smile and had no intention of leaving at all.

"I am your husband. Of course, I have to stay with you and keep an eye on you. Otherwise, you will run away with another man again."

After saying that, Terrence suddenly got up, startling Alexa so much that she quickly stepped back.

Looking at Alexa's reaction as if she was facing an enemy, Terrence couldn't help but sneer.

The anger he showed in front of Alexa was less than one in ten thousand in his heart.

If she knew what happened to Brenton, she would probably cry to faint.

Terrence looked away indifferently and walked straight to her room.

"Go away!"

Alexa urged anxiously behind him, but Terrence turned a deaf ear.

Her room looked even warmer than the living room, which showed how gentle and passionate the owner of this room was.

But Terrence ignored it and directly opened her wardrobe.

Her clothes were neatly placed inside, and he didn't see any clothing for men.

Terrence was satisfied and immediately called Edwin to take his belongings over.

Expressionless, Alexa watched him make a call and order his assistant, and finally, she lifted the quilt and lay down.

Terrence stood at the bed and took off his clothes with no intent to avoid Alexa's gaze. Then he picked up his bathrobe and went to the bathroom.

Alexa was so angry that she threw his clothes out and locked the door.

When Terrence came out of the bathroom and saw his clothes scattered on the floor, he smiled.

Awesome.

He picked up his clothes and walked to the living room. In the middle of the night, he easily opened the door of Alexa's bedroom and quietly slipped in.

Alexa's security awareness was so weak. She should have known that the door lock could not shut

him out at all.

Terrence walked to the bedside. Alexa had already fallen asleep and did not notice him coming at all.

He lifted the quilt and lay down on another side of the bed, holding Alexa in his arms.

Alexa seemed to be not used to this Intimate contact and moaned in discomfort.

Terrence greedily held her left hand and intertwined his fingers with hers. But then, he felt something sharp on her finger.

Alexa was still wearing the ring.

Chapter 193 Alexa Gets Attacked With Acid

Feeling like something was suddenly broken in his heart as if he couldn't fix it again no matter how hard he tried, Terrence was at a loss.

He had thought that Alexa was just acting with Brenton because she still got mad at him.

Unexpectedly, her feelings for Brenton were actually real.

It was the first time Terrence had felt jealousy and a lump in his throat.

Alexa seemed to feel uneasy in her sleep. Her thin body curled up in discomfort as if she was very insecure.

Then, Alexa frowned deeply and blurted out urgently.

"Terrence..."

Terrence behind her was stunned, and then he listened carefully for a while. He felt his heart in his throat.

"Alexa?"

Terrence said tentatively, but Alexa did not respond to him.

Soon, her breathing became even again.

Terrence breathed a sigh of relief and fell asleep with her in his arms.

Early the next morning, Alexa let out a scream when she woke up.

When she saw the man sleeping next to her, Alexa was scared half to death.

"Terrence! How could you be here!"

Terrence got up and prepared to change his clothes in a composed manner. When he took off his robe, Alexa ran out in embarrassment and annoyance.

However, just as she walked into the living room, she heard a sound at the door.

Keyon suddenly pushed open the door and walked into the house. Seeing him, Alexa stiffened on the spot.

"Keyon..."

"Alexa?" Keyon was also very surprised. "When did you come back?"

Just as Keyon finished speaking, Terrence walked over and stood behind Alexa, fixing his eyes on Keyon coldly.

"""Terrence!" Keyon instantly became angry. "Why are you here? Get out!"

But Terrence mocked, "Sorry, you can't ask me to leave 1 am here to take care of my wifey" Hearing his shameless words, Keyon was so angry that his face turned red.

"Alexa doesn't need you to take care of her. Get out!"

Terrence calmly smiled and ignored him.

Alexa didn't want to cause trouble for Keyon, so she took the initiative to play the peacemaker "Keyon, it's fine."

Keyon glanced at Terrence indifferently. He didn't want to waste his time on this guy at all "Alexa, you haven't had breakfast yet, right? Let me cook something to eat for you," Keyon kindly said.

"Sure."

Alexa nodded happily, but Terrence was one step ahead. He put on the apron and went to the kitchen.

"I will take care of it in terms of this kind of important thing. Stay out of it."

Terrence's disgusting speech annoyed Keyon badly as he cast a malicious stare at Terrence, wishing that he could teach Terrence a good lesson right now.

But Alexa stopped him by his arm and said with a smile.

"Keyon, let's get out for a walk."

Seeing that Alexa only talked to Keyon nicely, Terrence was also annoyed and wished he could take Alexa away right now.

But Alexa didn't care about Terrence's reaction at all and went out with Keyon without saying a word to Terrence.

Terrence had no choice but to get into the kitchen.

But soon he found that the refrigerator was empty.

Instantly, Terrence sensed that something was wrong.

At this time, Alexa was in the garden downstairs with Keyon. They walked side by side, and the atmosphere was very harmonious.

"Keyon, you should know about what happened to Brenton, right? How is he now?"

"I knew I couldn't keep it from you for long. Brenton was sent to Butterness Hospital last night. He was seriously injured and broke four of his ribs," Keyon solemnly said.

Hearing this, Alexa couldn't stop crying. Her eyes immediately turned red.

"It was all my fault...

"Terrence is still targeting the Darrell group. I asked several friends of mine to help, but I didn't know if they could offer any help.

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"I shouldn't have been so willful and left with Brenton that day, otherwise, he wouldn't end like this."

"Don't blame yourself, Alexa. It was Terrence. He is a heartless and cruel man."

Keyon angrily gritted his teeth and changed the topic.

"Alexa, I just want you to know who is truly sincere to you and who is trying to hurt you."

Hearing this, Alexa didn't know what to say.

Keyon had already made it clear, telling her not to contact Terrence again.

However, how could it be so simple and easy for her to let go?

Seeing that she frowned with worries, Keyon added something big.

"I have already sold some property and gathered 500 thousand dollars. We can repay his debt now."

"But Keyon, where can we go?"

Alexa and Brenton had hidden for so many days, but Terrence could still find them.

It seemed that wherever there were people, there would be Terrence's ears and eyes.

"Don't worry, Alexa. I have purchased a house in France. We can move there." Keyon glanced at Alexa and continued, "If it doesn't work, there is actually another way."

"What way?"

"You can marry Kieran and force Terrence to give upon you."

"What ... "

"Don't worry, Alexa. The Powell family are old friends of our family. Mr. Powell will definitely agree with it. After we leave, your marriage with Kieran will be void."

Keyon had planned everything, but Alexa still didn't dare to agree immediately.

Why did it have to be the Powell family? And why did it have to be Kieran...

While Alexa was lost in thought, someone suddenly pounced on her and shouted hysterically.

"Alexa, go to hell!"

Before Alexa could react, a light yellow liquid suddenly splashed over.

"Alexa! Watch out!"

Alexa did not have time to dodge and subconsciously closed her eyes.

But she did not feel anything for a few seconds.

Someone held her in his arms tightly...

Keyon blocked the attack on her. His expression did not change as he said calmly.

"Fortunately, you are not injured."

Alexa soon smelled something strange. When Keyon turned around and had his back to her, Alexa saw that the clothes on his back had already been corroded, and the liquid also corroded his skin in places.

It was... It was sulfuric acid!

Alexa immediately felt fear in her heart. Keyon had already subdued the female attacker. His eyes were filled with the ruthlessness that he had never had before.

Walking with death was a common thing for Keyon for the past few years, but he had never been as afraid as just now.

Alexa was his life!

"Brynlee, what are you doing here!"

Alexa exclaimed. Not far away, Terrence also heard the sound and rushed over.

"Alexa... You fucking..."

Keyon pinched her wrists harder, causing Brynlee to let out a scream in pain. She dared not to speak again.

But when Brynlee saw Terrence, her eyes were instantly filled with tears.

"Terrence, help me!"

Terrence saw the bottle on the ground and tried to figure out what happened just now.

But Alexa sneered and glared at Terrence with hatred in her eyes.

"Look what your fiancée did! How dare she hurt my brother! Terrence, I will not let you off this time!"

"Terrence! Alexa tried to hurt me..."

Alexa ignored them and quickly went forward to help Keyon take off his coat.

Seeing that his back was corroded by sulfuric acid, Alexa couldn't help but cry in pain.

Chapter 194 The Wedding

"Keyon, I'll call the ambulance right now. Hold on!"

The scene instantly turned into chaos.

Brynlee took the opportunity and crawled to Terrence on her hands and knees.

"Terrence, you have to trust me. It's not my

fault..."

When Terrence saw Brynlee, his face was full of disgust as he walked away indifferently.

"Take my..."

Before Terrence could finish speaking, a Bentley stopped steadily in front of them.

"What happened?" Kieran immediately got out of the car and asked.

"Dr. Powell! Hurry up! Help Keyon! He was splashed with sulfuric acid..." Alexa anxiously said, as if she had seen the last hope.

Kieran did not dare to delay. He immediately helped Keyon into the car with Alexa and rushed toward the hospital.

Terrence drove behind them, feeling very depressed.

At such a critical moment, Alexa would rather ask someone else for help than turn to him.

When he arrived at the hospital, he saw Alexa sitting alone at the door of the operating room.

"Is he okay?"

Terrence asked, but Alexa didn't even look at him. She sat there in a daze and didn't speak.

"Alexa, I'm asking you."

Alexa put on a long face and moved aside, saying indifferently.

"It's none of your business."

"I don't know what happened just now, but I will definitely investigate it and give you an explanation."

"How could I dare to expect an explanation from you, Mr. Ramsey?" Alexa sneered, "If it weren't for Keyon, it would be me who was attacked by the sulfuric acid. If so, would you still care, Mr.

Ramsey?"

Terrence suddenly stopped talking and looked at her with a gloomy face.

Alexa didn't care about how he felt and sneered again.

"This is my fault. I shouldn't have said that."

"Alexa, you don't have to talk to me like this."

"Like what?" Alexa tried her best to conceal her anger. A cold smile showed on her pale little face as she continued, "She is the true love in your life, Mr. Ramsey. How can I blame her?"

Hearing this, Terrence was rendered speechless by her words.

Not long after, Edwin rushed over to report what he got.

"Tell me!" Terrence shouted coldly.

"Mr. Ramsey, Ms. Walton bought a bottle of sulfuric acid from a private seller three days ago. She must have planned to attack Mrs. Ramsey and Mr. Duran today."

Alexa stared at the door of the operation room as if she hadn't heard what Edwin said.

After quite a while, the nurse finally opened the door.

Alexa immediately stood up and stopped the surgeon who walked out. She asked worriedly.

"Doctor, how is my brother?"

"He is fine, but he will need to rest for a while."

"Okay, okay. Thank you, doctor!"

followed Keyon into the ward.

Alexa stepped back in relief, tears already welling up in her eyes. She felt sore and pain in her eyes.

Terrence subconsciously wanted to support her, but Alexa had already adjusted her emotions and

Kieran was also here.

Terrence's heart was filled with jealousy again when he saw Alexa and Kieran talking.

"Alexa."

Terrence stood at the door and called Alexa's name. The atmosphere in the room instantly froze.

Kieran and Alexa looked at Terrence at the same time. The expression on their faces was very indifferent as if they were looking at an unimportant stranger.

"What?" Alexa asked lightly.

"How is Keyon?"

"You should ask Brynlee about that, Mr. Ramsey. She should be clearer than me, right?" Alexa asked back with a smile.

"I need a word with you outside for a moment."

Alexa looked away and said, "I have nothing to say to you. Please go out and don't disturb my brother's resting."

Terrence pursed his lips. No matter how unwilling he was, there was nothing he could do at this moment.

"I'll wait for you at home." For the first time, Terrence compromised and said, "We can talk about it later."

But Alexa ignored him and fixed her eyes on Keyon all the time.

Not long after, Keyon woke up.

"Keyon..."

Keyon helplessly sighed when he saw her eyes get red.

"Did you cry because of him again?"

"Keyon, it was Brynlee who caused you to be like this..."

Before Alexa finished speaking, Keyon shook his head and gave her a meaningful look.

"Do you really think that Brynlee planned this alone, Alexa?"

"What do you mean?"

"Why did Brynlee get to you just after Terrence appeared? She is the daughter of the Walton family. How dared she commit a crime in public?"

Keyon asked her questions one after another. But Alexa lowered her head and did not say a word.

She understood what Keyon meant.

Finally, Keyon's face completely darkened.

"Can't you see, Alexa? Who would have the motive to hurt you other than Terrence?"

"Keyon...

"He pretended to be nice to you and tried to please you, and now you really forgive him for what he did to you

before?"

Just as Keyon finished speaking, he suddenly changed the topic.

"Brenton is still in the hospital, Alexa."

Every word that Keyon said pierced Alexa's heart exactly. Alexa felt a lump in her throat and difficulty breathing

"Alexa. Let's go"

Alexa closed her eyes, tears streamed down her cheeks.

"Kieran will look after you. When I settle down in France, I will come to pick you up

"Keyon..."

Alexa's voice trailed off until even she herself could not hear it

"Is there... Is there no other way?"

"Alexa, your condition can't be delayed any longer "Keyon held her hand and said worriedly, "Let's hold your wedding the day after tomorrow I will be able to come back to pick you up before next month."

Alexa lowered her head and cried for a while until she felt that her tears had already dried up.

"Okay..."

Keyon finally settled the most important thing in his mind, and there was a light crossing his eyes when he thought of it.

After Alexa left, Keyon called Kieran over

"Did you persuade her?" Kieran asked lightly.

Keyon returned to his usual indifferent expression and faintly nodded.

"Take care of Alexa for me until the first day of next month. The engagement between our two families will be over on that day as well."

"Okay."

Kieran simply responded. The look on his face was hard to read.

Keyon sneered, "My father will fulfill the conditions I agreed with you. I should congratulate you in advance, Mr. Powell. The Powell family will witness its glory days very soon."

But Kieran didn't look happy when he heard this. Instead, he silently left the ward.

Yesterday, he was still trying to drink down all his sadness and worries, but the day after tomorrow. he was actually going to marry Alexa.

Even though it was just a fake marriage, Kieran still felt unreal.

How could he be worthy of Alexa?

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At this time, Alexa had left the hospital and went to a print shop.

Terrence did not sign the previous divorce agreement. So she planned to give him another copy.

This marriage that was like a farce was finally going to be over.

However, what should she do about her unborn child...

Alexa prepared all the materials, absent-minded. Then, she took a taxi to the Hudson Group building.

She came here at this time because she knew that Terrence was not in the company now.

Chapter 195 Who Asks You to Do It?

All the employees of Hudson Group knew her identity at the same time, so the front desk lady did not stop Alexa.

She did not fear those gazes and went all the way to Terrence's office without obstruction

After putting all the documents on his desk, Alexa did not hesitate to turn around and leave

Next, she was going to take another road.

When Edwin called him, Terrence had made a table of food with his own hands, waiting for Alexa to come and "get even with him".

But the next second, Terrence was shocked by what Edwin said.

He said bluntly, "Mr. Ramsey, Mrs. Ramsey has sent the Divorce Agreement to the company

"What did you say? Where is she?"

"After Mrs. Ramsey left the company, a car took her away. I don't know where she is."

"Find her!"

Terrence did not believe that there was anyone else who would dare to be the next Brenton!

A large group of people searched New York. Finally, they found that Alexa was actually in the apartment and had no intention of hiding.

When Terrence broke through the door, he was obviously furious.

But when he saw her sitting by the table and sincerely guarding a cake, Terrence instantly suppressed his anger. It was replaced with a wave of doubts and shock.

"Alexa, what are you doing?"

There were only the two of them in the living room, which was not big. But Terrence felt that Alexa was so far away from him.

"Celebrating my birthday," Alexa said calmly.

"Birthday?" Terrence was stunned, and then he said seriously, "Your birthday is April 15th, the day after tomorrow."

"Yes." Alexa nodded casually. "I'm celebrating my birthday in advance. I'm going to be 24 years old."

"Why do you want to celebrate your birthday in advance?"

Terrence sat down beside Alexa and glanced at the cake.

Twenty-four candles were placed on the cream cake.

The flames were like stars in the sky. Alexa seemed to be in endless loneliness amid the liveliness.

"Because I want to."

Alexa gave a simple answer. Then she put her palms together and silently made a wish.

After that, Alexa blew out the 24 candles with great anticipation.

"What wish did you make?"

Terrence asked curiously as he watched Alexa scrape a bit of cream with a fork.

She did not like the sweetness of cream, but at that moment, she found that it was unusually bitter.

Alexa pushed the cake away in boredom and looked at Terrence with her clear eyes.

"I hope that I can celebrate my birthday every year from now on."

Terrence frowned slightly.

He said, "What kind of wish is this? I'll light a candle for you. You should make another wish."

"No need." Alexa said with difficulty, "I don't like celebrating birthdays."

"The day after tomorrow, we will hold a banquet in Kanelo Manor. And you will invite your friends to come." Terrence continued, "My parents must have prepared gifts for you."

"OK. Thank you."

"So can you not talk about divorce during this period of time?"

As Terrence said that, Alexa's eyes instantly became cold again.

"You came here just to talk about this matter?" Alexa raised her hair beside her temples. "It's fine if you don't want to sign it. I can sue for a divorce."

"Why are you in such a hurry to get a divorce?"

Terrence got up. His face was grim.

"You can't wait to leave me. Right? How did Brenton charm you?"

"It has nothing to do with him."

"Alexa, stop pretending. Why are you still lying to me?"

Terrence's handsome eyebrows were full of gloom. He kicked the table in anger. Unexpectedly, he knocked over the cake.

"I'll get you a new one." Terrence's face was cold. "You can't be unhappy on your birthday"

"No need."

Alexa refused softly, picked up the cake, and threw it into the trash can.

"Anyway, I made it myself. It's not worth anything."

Hearing that, Terrence instantly regretted it.

He couldn't say anything and turned to leave with heavy steps.

Not long after that, someone knocked on the door.

Alexa opened the door expressionless. Standing in front of her was a team of staff from a high-end dessert shop.

"Hello, Mrs. Ramsey. This is a custom made cake that Mr. Ramsey ordered for you. Please sign for it."

After that, they smiled.

The staff said together, "Happy birthday to you, Mrs. Ramsey"

There was no smile on Alexa's face. She even looked haggard.

Alexa pursed her thin lips.

She said weakly, "Thank you. I don't need the cake. Please take it back."

"But Mrs. Ramsey...'

"You can report it to him truthfully. It doesn't matter."

Alexa smiled politely and closed the door without hesitation.

Then, she put on a lilac dress and went out to buy groceries.

Terrence had been following her in a car. Alexa knew that, but she ignored it.

Alexa went home to make a few specialty dishes. Then she went to the hospital with a meal box.

Unexpectedly, just as Alexa arrived downstairs, Terrence stopped the car in front of her.

As Terrence saw the lunch box in Alexa's hand, his cold eyes quickly flashed a touch of jealousy.

Terrence spoke in a deep voice, "Get in the car."

But Alexa ignored him and walked away.

Terrence immediately got out of the car and grabbed her wrist. Alexa frowned and struggled, but

Terrence grabbed her tighter and tighter

"What are you doing?! Let go!"

"Sure, I will let go if you get in the car."

"If you have something to say, just say it here"

"Why didn't you take that cake?"

"Is it important?" Alexa replied nonchalantly.

Terrence's face darkened slightly.

He said, "I specially ordered it to compensate you

"It's so funny." Alexa sneered, "Should I take it and reserve it carefully

"That's not what I meant

"Your intention is not within my scope of consideration I still have something to do Please let go of me."

Terrence looked at her cold expression and was worried that Alexa would get sick again In the end, he hesitantly let go.

Alexa immediately walked away without looking back.

Terrence stood at the side of the car and was silent for a long time. A strong sense of emptiness was crazily breeding in his heart.

Terrence thought, what's wrong with Alexa?

She wasn't like this before.

Terrence could not figure it out. He could only drive away indignantly.

Ten minutes later, Terrence showed up at the police station.

After a night of interrogation, Brynlee sat in the interrogation room in a trance. Her eyes were black-ringed.

Brynlee was in a daze, completely different from the arrogant socialite she used to be.

When Terrence came in, her withered little face immediately revealed a smile.

"Terrence, have you come to bail me out? I can go out soon. Right?"

"Who asked you to kill her?"

Terrence went straight to the point, which immediately shattered Brynlee's expectations.

"Terrence, you... Why don't you believe me?"

"The evidence is very solid." Terrence said coldly, "What else do you have to say?"

"But Alexa provoked me first!" Brynlee immediately raised her voice agitatedly. "If she hadn't been pestering you all the time, I wouldn't have become like this!"

"Who asked you to do it?"

Terrence looked into Brynlee's eyes and asked again with a straight face.

Chapter 196 You Look Really Good in This

Brynlee did not speak again but sobbed in fear

"Terrence, I saved you before..."

When Terrence heard her mention this matter, his face instantly darkened.

"Is it really you?" Terrence whispered coldly, "Gavyn didn't say it. But it doesn't mean that I don't know."

"Terrence..."

Brynlee choked on her words. She no longer dared to look at Terrence

"I have nothing to say."

Her tone changed, and she became silent abruptly

Terrence's eyes narrowed slightly He left the interrogation room coldly

Not long after that, Terrence received a call from Aron

"Terrence, are you free tonight? Can you come to my place?" Aron asked carefully

Terrence had planned to go to Alexa's home. But when he thought of Alexa's disgusted expression, he silently dismissed the idea.

Aron's club was crowded every night.

Terrence walked to the Emperor Private Room with a cold aura, which instantly froze the atmosphere. People fell into silence.

Even Aron, who had always been a carefree person, restrained himself quite a bit today.

"Hi, Terrence." Aron forced a smile and said, "Please take a seat."

Terrence followed him over, and his cold eyes suddenly fell on the woman beside him.

He wasn't interested in other women, but she looked a little familiar.

Without waiting for Aron to speak, she gracefully curved her lips into a smile.

"Hello, Mr. Ramsey. I am Rita Bailey."

As she said that, Terrence's expression turned completely cold.

He thought, So, she is Kieran's person.

"Terrence, Ms. Bailey has something to tell you. That's why I called you over."

"Huh?"

Terrence responded indifferently. He scanned Rita's delicate face a few times with his lazy and deep eyes as if he could see through her.

"Say it."

Although Rita had seen many powerful people, she was still stunned by Terrence's aura.

This man's arrogance and indifference made her feel a sense of crisis.

A moment later, Rita calmly took out an invitation from her bag and placed it on the table.

"I'm here to inform Mr. Ramsey that Mr. Powell is getting married."

"What?" Aron shouted in shock, "Why are you two so fast?"

"Mr. Lambert, you misunderstood." Rita explained calmly, "The bride isn't me."

In an instant, Aron's expression was as awkward as if he had eaten something disgusting.

Rita was still smiling, but her gaze was distant. She even looked at Terrence with a hint of ridicule.

"Mr. Ramsey should want to know who the bride is."

"Why should I know?" Terrence replied bluntly.

Rita opened the invitation patiently.

She said word by word, "Because she is your ex-wife."

Bang.

Terrence was shocked and smashed the wine glass in his hand to the ground. The wine was mixed

with the fragments of glass and splashed all over the ground.

The atmosphere in the room instantly became gloomy and dark, as if the storm was coming.

"Mr. Ramsey, you didn't know, did you?" Rita asked gleefully, "Didn't Ms. Duran tell you?"

"Ms. Bailey, who told you about this?" Aron asked in a serious tone, "Why didn't we hear anything about it before?"

"Because this matter can't be exposed to the public." Rita asked with a vicious smile, "What do you think, Mr. Ramsey?"

Terrence did not respond. He immediately stepped out of the room and slammed the door fiercely.

Rita curled her lips. She knew that her plan had worked. And anger in her heart surged.

Rita thought, I'm the daughter of a wealthy family, yet Kieran did not take me seriously. He suddenly decided to marry a cheap woman!

He is humiliating the Bailey family!

However, Terrence did not care about these things. He just wanted to find Alexa and ask her face to face!

He rushed all the way to Alexa's apartment building and knocked hard for a long time, but no one opened the door.

"Alexa, open the door!"

Ten minutes passed, but there was still no movement from inside.

At this time, Edwin called.

"Mr. Ramsey, Keyon is no longer in the hospital."

"Where is Alexa?"

"There is no trace of Mrs. Ramsey ... for the time being."

Terrence thought, I knew it!

He punched the door angrily. Terrence immediately felt a sharp pain in the back of his hand, but he did not care about it at all.

Alexa, she actually ran away with someone again!

At the thought of the invitation that Rita mentioned, Terrence finally got a clue.

The day after tomorrow, he would get Alexa's news.

Terrence sent people to search for her. After a whole day, they finally found the location of Alexa.

At that moment, Alexa was dressing up in the hotel.

The styling designers that Kieran hired were carefully helping her dress up. Alexa was sitting in front of the dressing mirror, like a quiet wooden beauty.

"Mrs. Powell, this wedding dress suits your figure very well."

The assistant stood behind Alexa and praised her. Alexa looked down at the wedding dress.

She was thin. Although she had been pregnant for more than four months, her belly hadn't bulged.

The exquisitely designed wedding dress covered the curve of her waist. Alexa looked like an ordinary bride.

However, her stunning appearance impressed everyone.

Under the soft light, Alexa looked at herself carefully.

This was the second time she was wearing a wedding dress, but she did not feel very happy.

Alexa sat alone in the large room. She looked gentle and beautiful.

Alexa looked down at the shining diamond ring on her hand, quietly waiting for Kieran.

A few minutes later, someone came to the door.

Alexa suddenly became nervous. She uneasily clenched her fists.

"Mr. Powell..."

"Mr. Powell?" The man teased her, "How intimate."

Hearing the familiar voice, Alexa immediately looked up in horror.

When Alexa saw the person in the mirror, she turned around with a panicked expression.

"Terrence, why are you here?"

"You're very disappointed, aren't you?"

Terrence had worn a black suit that was expensive and appropriate. Even though he was walking under the soft light, Terrence's eyes still revealed a sense of viciousness.

"Don't make a scene here." Alexa said nervously, "Get out.'

Terrence didn't listen to Alexa and got even closer to her.

Seeing her wearing a pure white wedding dress, Terrence lost his mind.

"Who asked you to wear it?" He raised his hand and pressed it on Alexa's shoulder. "Take it off."

"Don't..."

Alexa instantly became flustered and cried. Her body was so weak that she did not have the strength to dodge Terrence's touch.

He was entranced.

Terrence suddenly muttered, "You look really good in this, but..."

"Terrence!"

A voice with hidden anger came from the door. Kieran was in a white suit, but his face was gloomy.

"Why are you with my

wife?"

"Your wife?" Terrence was so angry that he laughed. "Who is your wife?"

"There are numerous reporters outside. You don't want to be photographed, do you?"

Terrence said, "I am with my wife. What's wrong with that?"

He did not back down and confronted Kieran. The hatred in his heart made him angrier.

Chapter 197 It's Pine if You Can't Forget Him

Kieran silently clenched his left hand that was hanging by his side. His right hand held a bouquet of white roses as he walked firmly toward Alexa.

"Alexa, we have to go now." Kieran smiled and said, "Everyone is waiting."

Alexa lightly bit her delicate red lips. Her clear eyes seemed to be filled with tears.

"Terrence, I'm leaving." She said gently, "Please let go of me."

"I'm here to take you home. Where are you going?"

"Mr. Ramsey, today is the wedding day of me and Alexa. You've become the past.

Every word Kieran said hurt Terrence. He gritted his teeth and suddenly pulled Alexa into his arms.

"What wedding?" He sneered, "It's just a joke."

"Terrence, don't mess around."

Alexa's face sank. She struggled restlessly in his arms.

Seeing this, Kieran immediately stepped forward to hold Alexa's hand and pulled her over.

The warmth in his arms disappeared in an instant. Terrence's eyes quickly flashed with a touch of loneliness, and then there was a chill.

"Are you sure you want to go with him?" Terrence asked in a deep voice.

He was already a distance away from Alexa. They were like strangers.

"You are not on the invitation list. Mr. Ramsey, please leave." Alexa said emotionlessly.

Then she turned and left with Kieran.

Terrence looked at her back. The smile on his face became more and more sinister.

Terrence thought, Alexa, you'd better be able to bear the consequences.

Humph.

Edwin thought that Terrence would be furious, but he just got into the car calmly.

Terrence said lightly, "Go back to the company."

As soon as he finished speaking, he heard a burst of fireworks at the entrance of the hotel not far away.

The Rolls-Royce fleet slowly started up and dazzlingly passed by the street. The luxury of the rich and powerful family was evident.

However, Terrence leaned against the seat and closed his eyes to rest. He did not pay any attention to what was happening outside the window.

Edwin was relieved, but he soon found that it wasn't that simple.

Terrence stayed in the office for one day and one night. When he finally came out, he gave Edwin a detailed plan to purchase the Duran Group.

"Mr. Ramsey..." Edwin hesitantly took it. The pressure was so great that he broke out in cold sweat.

"What's the problem?" Terrence lowered his eyes and asked.

"Nothing."

"Then execute it immediately."

Although Terrence's tone was plain, Edwin knew that he must be very angry now.

Terrence didn't stay there for long. He left in secret.

At this time, in a villa in the western suburbs.

Alexa had worn a casual dress of Scottish style. She was planting flowers in the garden excitedly.

A few young women followed behind her, chatting and laughing. The atmosphere was very pleasant.

"Mrs. Ramsey, you are really brilliant." Susan praised with a smile, "This garden became really beautiful after Mrs. Ramsey decorated it."

Alexa held her waist for support and got up to rest. Her little face became red because of the sweat.

She looked good.

"It won't be long before the gardenias bloom."

A middle-aged woman hurriedly ran over from the corridor.

"Mrs. Powell, Mr. Powell called. He is coming home for lunch."

"OK."

Alexa responded lightly and walked to the living room.

People were busy preparing lunch in the kitchen. Alexa sat in the living room and silently flipped through a book.

After the wedding, she had been living here, completely isolating herself from the outside world.

But Alexa had been counting the days. After all, her brother said that he would pick her up next

month

After a while, the phone rang again.

The butler immediately answered it. A moment later, he looked at Alexa.

"Mrs. Powell, it's not Mr. Powell. Someone else wants to talk to you."

Terrence vaguely heard this sentence and his already angry expression instantly turned completely cold.

He thought, someone else?

In less than two days, he has become an outsider?

He waited in annoyance for a moment. Then Alexa's voice sounded on the phone.

"Hello, who is this?"

"Alexa, it's me." Terrence said coldly, "Come to the door now. I want to see you.'

Alexa's face immediately turned pale as soon as she heard his voice.

But she was afraid that Terrence would do something crazier, so she had to agree.

When Alexa tentatively walked to the door, he saw Terrence's silver Maybach parked outside the iron gate.

Terrence stood by the car and fixed his eyes on her face.

"Alexa, come here."

Terrence ordered indifferently. He sounded a little unhappy.

Even though they were separated by a sturdy iron gate, Alexa still subconsciously kept her distance from him.

"What's the matter?"

"What have you and Kieran done?"

Hearing this, Alexa was stunned for a moment. Then she sneered sarcastically.

Terrence came all the way here to see her just to make a joke.

"Mr. Ramsey, Kieran and I are husband and wife. What do you think we should do?"

Alexa said that deliberately. Terrence was so angry that his expression suddenly changed.

"Alexa, you are... shameless!"

"Shameless?" Alexa was amused and asked, "Mr. Ramsey, have you forgotten that Kieran and I are now married?"

"Go home with me now. I can let bygones be bygones."

"How?" Alexa said, "I've been with another man. Don't you mind it?"

Hearing that, Terrence was shocked.

The only trust he had for Alexa immediately vanished.

"Alexa, don't regret it."

"I no longer have anything to regret in my life." Alexa lazily raised her eyelids. "I don't care about you."

"Then play your role as Mrs. Powell well." Terrence sneered and cursed her, "You'd better be able to be so arrogant forever."

Alexa ignored him and looked away.

"My husband is coming back soon. Please leave now. I don't want him to misunderstand."

Alexa thought, Humph. We'd better say all the harsh words today and finally turn against each other!

From now on, whether she was alive or dead... In Terrence's heart, she will always be Mrs. Powell.

That was what she wanted.

Alexa's heart kept throbbing. She staggered. Suddenly, someone reached out a powerful hand to hold her.

"I saw it all," Kieran said gently.

"I'm sorry." Alexa instantly let down her guard. "I..."

"It doesn't matter."

Kieran smiled gently, took a shawl from the servant, and put it on Alexa.

From other angles, it looked like they were hugging each other affectionately. All the servants beside smiled at the same time.

"It doesn't matter if you can't forget him."

Hearing Kieran's words, Alexa felt even more ashamed.

"After all, I am only your husband in name. I hope you can be happy."

Kieran looked at her gently. Alexa could not help but avoid his steady eyes.

"Lunch is ready "Alexa said softly, "Let's get in there."

Alexa's gentleness made her look like a good wife.

Chapter 198 You're the Light of My Life

With a brighter smile, Kieran held Alexa's shoulder and went to the living room with her.

The servants brought all the dishes to the table. Alexa only ate a little, looking a little uneasy.

Kieran soon put down her fork and ordered the servants.

"All of you go out."

Soon, only the two of them were left in the living room. Kieran looked at her intently and gently.

"What's the matter? Can you tell me?"...

"It's fine. It's just that the gardenia in the backyard is about to bloom," Alexa said as she continued to eat the food on the plate.

"Is that so? That's good.

"In summer, the air will be heavy with the scent of flowers," Kieran said, full of interest.

Kieran would respond to every word she said.

It was precisely because of this that Alexa felt more and more guilty.

But in Kieran's mind, Alexa could not hide anything from him.

"There is no need to worry about Terrence," he said firmly. "With me here, nothing will happen to you."

"I just live on with a weak body, but Mr. Powell... Ugh..."

Alexa hid to the side and coughed violently a few times. Kieran immediately took out the medicine.

"After trying so much medicine, you still haven't recovered. I think it's better to do chemotherapy as soon as possible."

Alexa weakly held his arm and gasped for a long time.

"I'm waiting... for my brother," said Alexa in a weak tone.

Kieran sighed helplessly and finally helped her back to her room.

Alexa quickly fell asleep as soon as she touched the pillow. Kieran saw that she was very tired and did not bother her anymore. Instead, he called Alexa's servant Susan.

"Mrs. Powell seems to be unhappy these days," Susan reported truthfully. "She always draws in the afternoon, but she will be lost in thought for a long time."

"Unhappy..."

Kieran pondered for a moment and walked away with a frown.

Meanwhile, the VIP ward in the hospital was a mess.

Brenton was pinned to the bed by several doctors in a disheveled state. He was shouting

hysterically.

"Let me go! I want to find her!"

"Brenton..."

Tania cried with tears all over her face. She really couldn't do anything to him.

"Brenton, calm down."

"You are all lying to me, right? You are all lying to me!"

"Mr. Darrell, you need a good rest..."

"Let me go!"

Brenton had never been so angry!

He had been in a coma in the hospital for several days. The first thing he heard after waking up was

that Alexa and Kieran were married!

This is not her intention, thought Brenton.

"I'm going to save her."

"Brenton, don't you understand? She doesn't love you at all," Tania persuaded earnestly.

"No... It's not like that..."

Brenton was stunned for a moment while a delicate figure pushed the door open and entered.

Tania immediately pulled the person into her arms with a smile on her face.

"Brenton, this is Athena."

Athena stood shyly in front of Brenton.

"Hello, Brenton," said Athena delicately.

Brenton narrowed his eyes and stared at her for a while.

Athena deliberately put on delicate makeup as a copy of Alexa. She didn't believe that Brenton would be so disgusted with her!

However, Brenton's face suddenly turned cold and gloomy. He pushed away the vase on the cabinet.

The vase smashed in front of her, and Athena could no longer pretend to be shy and graceful,

screaming and avoiding it.

Brenton sat up and growled in a hoarse voice.

"Get out!"

"Tania..."

Tania glared at her and smiled cautiously.

"Brenton, I'm doing this for your good. You should get to know Athena."

As soon as she finished speaking, Brenton glared at her fiercely.

"Get out!"

Seeing that he was really angry, Tania didn't dare to say anything more, so she had to leave ignominiously with Athena.

The ward soon quieted down.

Brenton grabbed his collar and panted heavily, and his body was covered in layers of cold sweat.

However, he struggled to get off the bed and go out.

He watched the video of the wedding day again and again.

But Brenton still could not believe that Alexa would agree to the marriage What a ridiculous thing!

If it were Terrence, then he would accept it.

But why did it have to be Kieran?

Brenton thought about Alexa over and over again. As soon as he reached the entrance of the hospital, his eyes darkened, and he fell heavily

Alexa did not know what happened in the hospital.

When she woke up from bed, it was already dusk.

Alexa kept coughing, and blood suddenly stained her palm.

Her face instantly turned pale, and she didn't even dare to face reality.

The death was sad, but what was sadder was that she was powerless to do anything.

Alexa went to the bathroom to clean up the blood on her hands before she dared to go to the living

room

She hadn't expected Kieran to be here as well. She suddenly wanted to return

"You're awake?"

Kieran stopped her and then Alexa walked forward weakly.

"What are you doing?" she asked curiously.

Kieran smiled gently and continued to work.

"I'm arranging the design drafts of our designer."

Alexa recognized at a glance that it was drawn by herself and was instantly embarrassed.

"I drew it casually." She shook her head. "It can't be considered a designer."

"Clara has already seen these paintings," said Kieran proudly. "Even the most outstanding designer in the Powell Group's Design Department isn't as good as you."

It had been a long time since she had been praised like this. Alexa grinned at him.

"The restaurant you like has launched a new dish. Let's go out and eat tonight," Kieran said gently.

"Okay."

Alexa readily agreed in a good mood.

In the past, when she stayed with Terrence, she had always been on guard against all kinds of people and things, and Terrence had never stood in her court.

Thinking of this, Alexa smiled silently.

Kieran chose a dress for her and even prepared jewelry for her. He was so thoughtful.

"Mr. Powell, you don't have to treat me so well. I don't want to trouble you so much," Alexa whispered.

However, Kieran did not think so. He stood in front of the mirror and gently put his hands on her shoulders.

"What do you mean by trouble? Silly girl, you are my wife. I need to try my best to protect and love you."

The atmosphere in the room became a little subtle. Alexa could not take his words, so she had to rub her ear ornaments.

Kieran noticed her embarrassment and took the initiative to stand to the side.

"I contacted Keyon. He should be here soon," said Kieran.

At the mention of her brother, Alexa felt delighted.

"Mr. Powell, thank you very much."

"You don't have to thank me. It's me who wants to thank you. You're the light of my life," Kieran said.

Chapter 199 Why Do You Hurt Me?

"You don't have to thank me," Alexa smiled knowingly, "I am just a speck of dust in the big world."

Hearing this, Kieran did not dare to continue, so he immediately changed the topic.

"There will be a fashion show in France in two weeks. I'll go with you to watch it."

"Thank you

for your care."

Alexa responded with a smile. After dressing up, she naturally held Kieran's arm.

Looking at the spot on his arm where they touched, Kieran felt for an instant that everything in his life had been worth it.

When they sat at the restaurant, Kieran ordered a few of Alexa's favorite dishes, as well as a bottle of red wine.

The atmosphere in the restaurant tonight was cozy and romantic. The candlelight on the table was faintly flickering, quietly enveloping Kieran and Alexa.

Alexa hadn't had an appetite, but under the supervision of Kieran, she ate more than ever.

"Eat more." Kieran kept serving her dishes. "They taste better than before, I think."

"Thank you..."

Alexa had not finished speaking when she suddenly met the sharp eyes.

Alexa raised her head in panic and looked at Kieran's side, with her eyes a little dull.

Terrence, dressed in a set of silver-gray personal-customized suits, slowly walked over while fixing his cold and fierce eyes on Alexa.

To Alexa's surprise, the woman next to him was Brynlee.

Alexa wondered, what the hell is Terrence trying to do?

Alexa frowned slightly and looked away in disgust.

Terrence happened to capture Alexa's expression changes, and a cold smile appeared on his face.

When Brynlee noticed Alexa, she immediately cast a glance at Alexa with disdain.

And Alexa paid no more attention to them. She continued to chat with Kieran.

Terrence's face turned cold suddenly. He went to a table on the other side with Brynlee with a malicious aura.

Kieran pretended not to see Terrence and stared at Alexa as calmly as usual.

"What's the matter, Alexa?" Kieran asked with concern. "Are the dishes not to your

Alexa was in no mood. She found an excuse to go to the restroom.

taste?"

When Alexa passed by the corner, she was suddenly grabbed by a strong hand and pulled to the backyard.

Alexa subconsciously protected her belly, but Terrence directly pressed her against the wall and glared at her hysterically.

"Terrence, what are you doing? Let go!"

Alexa struggled hard, but Terrence did not let go of her. Instead, he even moved a step closer.

"Alexa, what are you doing?"

"Are you questioning me?"

Alexa fearlessly met his gaze. Her clear eyes were full of anger.

"Shouldn't you give me an explanation?" Terrence became even more furious. "Why are you with Kieran? And you are doing such a thing in public!"

Alexa narrowed her eyes and looked deeply at Terrence for a moment.

"Mr. Ramsey, are you mistaken?" She asked with a smile. "Kieran is my husband."

"Kieran? Huh, you call him so intimately."

"Terrence, there is nothing to say between us. Let go!" Alexa growled.

In contrast, Terrence sneered and directly carried Alexa up in his arms.

"Ah..." Alexa cried out in fear, "put me down. Or I will call for help."

"Go ahead!" Terrence smiled fearlessly and said, "call for help now."

Alexa choked on her words, and her eyes instantly turned red.

"Let go..."

She choked with sobs in vain. Terrence laughed even more mockingly instead.

"Alexa, stop acting," He mocked in a faint voice, "if you can't win, just cry, right?"

Alexa was so ashamed that her tears continuously streamed down like a broken string of beads.

Some strange emotions welled up in Terrence's heart, but he did not reveal them on his face.

Alexa beat Terrence on his chest crazily. However, Terrence stuffed her into the car in public.

The atmosphere in the car instantly became dull. Alexa curled in the corner and whimpered Her body was trembling slightly.

Terrence sat quietly next to her for a long time and finally handed a handkerchief to Alexa without a word.

Alexa completely ignored him, not even casting a glance at him.

Terrence did not care at all. He retracted his hand and turned to the driver.

"Go to Seafair Villa."

"I won't go there," Alexa refused coldly. "Terrence, hurry up and let me go Otherwise, my husband's family will give you trouble!"

"Your husband's family?"

Terrence approached dangerously and grabbed her jaw.

"Mom and Dad have been abroad. They won't give me any trouble"

"Go away."

Alexa pushed his hand away with a frown and hid closer by the car door.

Terrence lazily straightened his sleeves. He looked like a lion eyeing its prey, deep and cold.

"Where do you think you can hide?"

Alexa lowered her head and did not answer.

"The thing in your belly has not been aborted, right?"

Terrence seemed to be talking about something that did not matter, and his attitude appeared to be calm.

Alexa took a deep breath. She felt like dying the next second.

"What does it have to do with you?"

"Alexa, I am your husband." Terrence frowned tightly, and his face was terribly gloomy. "I have been tolerant enough to let you mess around for so long."

"Haha..."

Alexa laughed in disdain, her eyes flashing with tears.

"Kieran is my husband, and you have nothing to do with me!"

"Say it again!"

Terrence shouted angrily and instantly seized her by the throat.

Alexa was not surprised at all that Terrence would have such a movement.

Alexa wished that Terrence would be a little more ruthless to her so that she could completely

dispel those ridiculous ideas.

The next moment, Terrence pressed the button and the partition in front of him slowly rose, separating the space between the front and back of the car.

Terrence loosened his collar with a gloomy face and then ruthlessly clutched Alexa into his arms.

"Alexa, you'd better keep in mind who your husband is!"

Alexa could do nothing but close her eyes, silently enduring what was coming to her

Shortly after, the driver pulled over in the garage and then left in a hurry.

An hour later, Terrence and Alexa, who stayed in the car, showed up one after another

Terrence dressed neatly and walked toward the outside, occasionally turning back to urge Alexa,

who was left about 6 feet behind.

Alexa's clothes were in a mess. Tear stains remained on her face. Her tears had dried up, and her red and swollen eyes hurt when she met the wind.

Terrence walked back guiltily. He was about to carry Alexa up, but Alexa dodged in panic.

"I told you not to get close to me!"

Terrence's eyes were deep, and his face was gloomy.

"Whatever you say."

As Alexa wished, Terrence walked away without looking back.

Alexa tried her best to hold back her tears and shouted at Terrence hysterically.

"You already have Brynlee, but why do you hurt me?"

Terrence's figure not far away was visibly paused, but soon, he quickly continued to walk away.

Alexa moved a few steps with difficulty, and she had to squat down and breathe for a long time because of the pain all over her body.

After a while, a group of maids came over in an orderly manner.

"Mrs. Ramsey, are you alright?"

The maids hurriedly helped her up, and the scene instantly was in chaos.

Alexa gritted her teeth and stubbornly retorted.

"I am not Mrs. Ramsey. Let me go!"

Chapter 200 Everything Is Late

But those people didn't listen to her, and all of them forced her to walk to the living room.

Terrence changed into a casual outfit and was leisurely leaning on the sofa, staring at her.

Alexa stood at the door with a displeased look, and the servants behind her immediately avoided

her.

"Come here."

Terrence crooked his finger at her and glanced at her frivolously.

"I want to go back."

"Come here, I don't want to say it again."

Alexa bit her lips as if she was going to cry the next second.

Terrence's face turned cold and he was a little impatient.

"I asked you to come over. What? Do you still want to go out?"

"Terrence..."

He did not say much to Alexa anymore and directly got up to pull her over.

Alexa lost her balance and fell into Terrence's arms. Her face instantly turned pale with fright.

"Am I that terrifying?" Terrence whispered unhappily, "Don't cry!"

Alexa bit her lips tightly, her heart beating faster and faster.

A moment later, Terrence directly picked her up and carried her to the bathroom.

"What are you doing? Put me down!"

"Take you to bathe. You are dirty," Terrence said.

The words that Terrence said with a deep meaning, and Alexa blushed.

"It's none of your business."

Hearing this, Terrence was angry.

He said in a suffocating tone, "Alexa, you better know what this place is."

Alexa was forced to keep quiet and glared at him angrily.

No matter how much you mess around, no one will come."

"You only know how to play these tricks, right?" Alexa gritted her teeth in hatred. "Terrence, you can't lock me."

Terrence sneered, "Really? Then let's try."

"I will never forgive you! You bastard!"

Terrence did not even lift his eyelids. He kicked open the bathroom door and put Alexa in the bathtub directly.

The hot water immediately covered her neck. Alexa was like a frightened deer, immediately curling herself up and lying beside the bathtub in fear.

Her skirt was already soaked, and a little movement was enough to expose her body.

Terrence stood coldly in front of her and quietly looked away.

"Take that shower immediately."

"Get out!" Alexa grunted in anger.

This was the first time that Terrence followed her wishes and silently walked away.

She was the only one left in the large bathroom. Alexa was alone in the bathtub, allowing the soaked clothes to stick to her body.

The hot water was very warm, but Alexa's body was gradually turning cold.

"Alas..."

She sighed lightly, and her red eyes were dazzling.

In just a few minutes, the bathroom door was knocked repeatedly.

"Alexa, have you not finished the shower yet?"

Alexa frowned slightly and replied unhappily.

"No, don't come in."

However, Terrence didn't listen to her.

After Alexa finished speaking, he directly broke in.

To him, the door lock was just a decoration.

"What are you doing here?" Alexa exclaimed in a low voice and hid in a corner in fright, "Who let you in?"

"I came in to see you." Terrence said calmly, "Why are you so slow?"

"I only have taken a shower for a few minutes."

"No, you have already bathed for a long time."

"I don't want to talk to you so much."

Alexa complained in disgust and suddenly stopped the topic.

Terrence took a bath towel and handed it to her.

He said casually, "Come out."

Alexa moved a little under Terrence's gaze with a face full of displeasure. Seeing her dilemma, Terrence took the initiative to go out.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Alexa quickly tidied herself up. After covering her entire body with the nightgown, she finally dawdled out.

Terrence leisurely leaned on the bed, his calm gaze boldly sizing her up.

"Are you guarding against thieves?"

"To guard against you," Alexa replied.

"Come here."

After Terrence finished speaking, he took the initiative to hold her hand and walked to the dressing table. Then, he naturally picked up the hairdryer.

"What do you want to do?" Alexa subconsciously dodged.

Terrence sighed helplessly and pressed her down on the chair.

"Help you dry your hair."

"I'll do it myself."

"Let me do it."

Terrence's tone could not be resisted, and then he gently stroked her wet hair, drying it seriously.

However, his movements seemed a little rusty, and there was even a hint of tentative that he tried to hide.

"How about I do it myself?"

"I can do it." Terrence insisted and then changed the topic, "Did you feel pain when I dry your hair?"

"It doesn't hurt."

Alexa looked at Terrence's expression through the mirror, puzzled.

She thought, Terrence, no matter what he said, always had a cold appearance

But Alexa was now only left with endless bitterness and disappointment in her heart towards

Terrence.

Everything was too late.

Whether it was to start over again or to love him again, everything was just an illusion.

Alexa was in a daze when someone suddenly knocked on the door

Alexa said loudly, "Come in."

Terrence completely ignored the person who came and focused his attention on Alexa

"Mrs. Ramsey, Mr. Powell is coming to you."

In an instant, the room fell into silence.

Terrence threw the hairdryer aside without a word and sat down by the bed, staring straight at

Alexa.

The maid at the door lowered her head, not daring to say another word.

"Why aren't you talking?" Terrence asked with a smile.

Alexa looked in the mirror and tidied her hair, and then asked the maid.

"Where is he?"

"At ... the gate..."

"Bang..."

Terrence directly waved away the hairdryer not far away, and the oppressive atmosphere immediately froze.

Alexa's thin shoulders trembled slightly, but she continued saying.

"I'll go down immediately.

Terrence did not listen to her anymore, directly got up, and left the room.

Alexa glanced at him and went to the gate.

Sure enough, Kieran was waiting for her in front of the gate. When he saw her, he could not wait to take a few steps forward.

"Alexa, are you okay? I'll take you back immediately," Kieran said anxiously.

When Alexa saw him, she immediately broke down.

"I'm fine..." Alexa looked at Kieran with tears in her eyes. "Why are you

here?"

"I know you were taken away by Terrence. Alexa, I'm here to pick you up."

"He is still here now. Don't worry about me. You should leave quickly." Alexa raised her hand to wipe her tears.

"No..."

Alexa knew Terrence's temper very well. The way he looked just now was very angry.

Alexa thought, what if he does something to Kieran...

"You should leave quickly," Alexa urged. "I will think of a way to leave."

"Alexa..."

"Why are you chatting at my door?"

Hearing Terrence's voice, Alexa immediately turned around in panic. She found that he was standing on the platform on the second floor looking down at them.

"Terrence, hurry up and let go of Alexa. Otherwise..."

Hearing this, Terrence sneered. He said to Kieran, "What can you do?"